SHADOW STRIKES
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THE Shadow STRIKES!
by GERARD JONES
MARK BADGER

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WAIT--
I'M DOING THIS FOR ALL OF--
GET THE PAPERS FROM HIM! GET THE PAPERS!
--WHUUHH--
--FOR ALL OF-- UHHH!
...COMMIE.
NOW, ONE-- TWO--
--THREE!
SURE YOU ARE...
2

THAT WORKED OUT PRETTY SWEET. OUGHTTA LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.
IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE.
RING
CHIEF O' POLICE DOESN'T LIKE THESE UNION AGITATORS ANYMORE'N WE DO.
RING RING

BRING
Uhh...
MOE?
WAI' A SEC...
...H'LO?
MOE... MOE... IT'S RACHEL.
IT'S SOLOMON, MOE. IT'S MY SOLOMON. HE'S... OH, GOD, MOE...
...HE'S DEAD.
MOE? DID YOU HEAR ME? YOUR BROTHER, HE... HE FELL. THEY SAY HE WAS DRUNK. BUT YOU KNOW HE NEVER DRANK!
"IT'S BECAUSE OF THE STRIKE, MOE. HE WENT UP TO TALK TO PETER ANGELI, THE OWNER OF THE COMPANY THAT'S BUILDING THE TUNNEL..."
WE CAN'T JUST LOOK AFTER OUR OWN LITTLE AFFAIRS ANYMORE, MOE. CAPITALISM'S IN CRISIS. LABOR'S BEING STARVED TO DEATH.
THE MEN DIGGING THAT TUNNEL NEED TO BE ORGANIZED, MOE. I HAVE TO DO IT.
"...I THINK HE LEARNED SOMETHING, MOE. SOMETHING ABOUT THE TUNNEL..."
AND NOW THEY'VE KILLED HIM.
MOE, DO YOU HEAR ME?
I HEAR YOU, RACHEL.

"I WAS JUST REMEMBERING, THAT'S ALL. MY LITTLE BROTHER I WAS REMEMBERING.
"YOU SIT THERE, RACHEL. CALL THE RABBI. I'LL BE THERE QUICK."
WHY, SOL? WHY DID YOU DO IT?
SAVING THE WORLD AND WHAT DO YOU DO, YOU LEAVE YOUR WIFE WITHOUT A HUSBAND, LEAVE YOUR CHILDREN WITHOUT A FATHER.
I TOLD YOU, SHLOMO. RISKING YOUR LIFE FOR SOME CAUSE, IT ISN'T WORTH IT.
NOT FOR A GOOD MAN... LIKE YOU.
RING RING
SHREVNITZ...?
YES.
THE MASTER NEEDS YOU.
5

TO THE B. JONAS OFFICE. OTHER AGENTS AWAIT US.
Uh, CHIEF? LISTEN...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT CASE YOU'RE ON, BUT... SOMETHING'S JUST HAPPENED. IT'S MY BROTHER.
YOU KNOW THERE ARE NO LOOPHOLES IN YOUR CONTRACT WITH ME.
I KNOW, CHIEF. I'M NOT TRYING TO GET OUT OF ANYTHING. IT'S... IT MAY BE FOUL PLAY, CHIEF. AND IF YOU COULD HELP--
I DID NOT CHOOSE THIS LIFE SO THAT I MIGHT SERVE THE ENDS OF MY AGENTS.
I KNOW, CHIEF. I KNOW. I'M SORRY.
DO NOT BE SORRY, SHREVNITZ.
BE QUICK.
6

DEATH SITS DOWN
...MEN HAVE VANISHED IN CHINATOWN. A SHIPMENT OF GOLDEN BUDDHAS APPEARED FOR AUCTION, ONLY TO VANISH AGAIN.
PERHAPS THESE EVENTS ARE LINKED. PERHAPS THEY ARE NOT. THE SHADOW MUST KNOW.
GERARD JONES
WRITER
MARK BADGER
ARTIST
BOB PINAHA
LETTERER
BRIAN AUGUSTYN
EDITOR

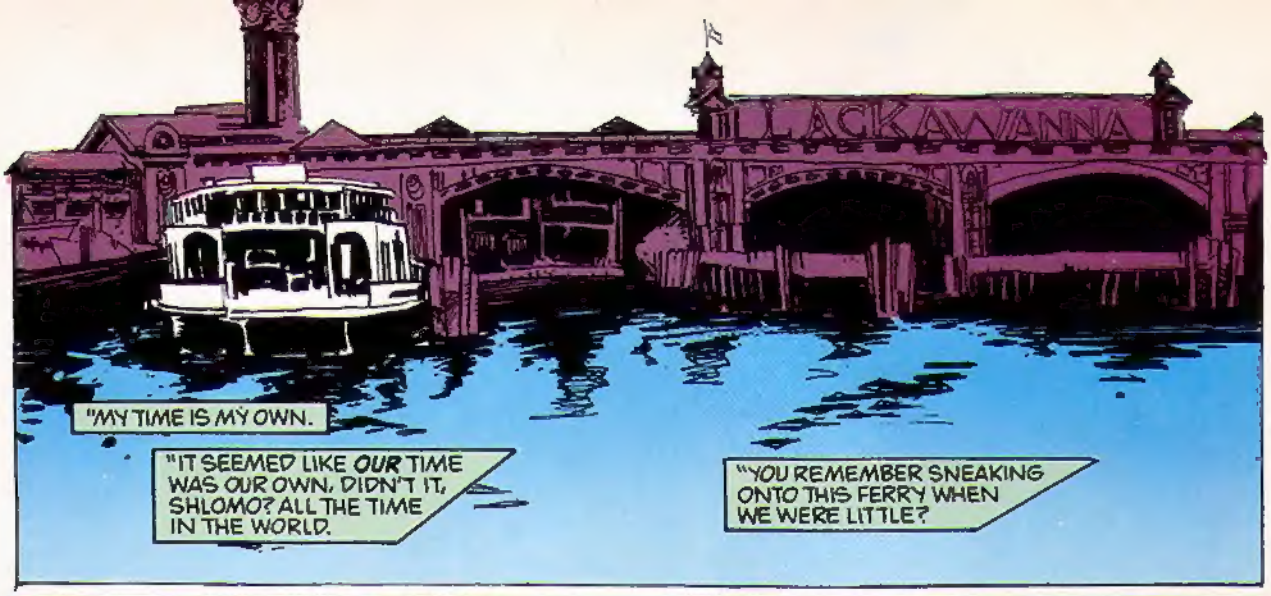
AGENT VINCENT... YOU WILL POSE AS A COLLECTOR OF MING ANTIQUITIES AND CONTACT LOO LOOK, THE CHINESE ART DEALER.

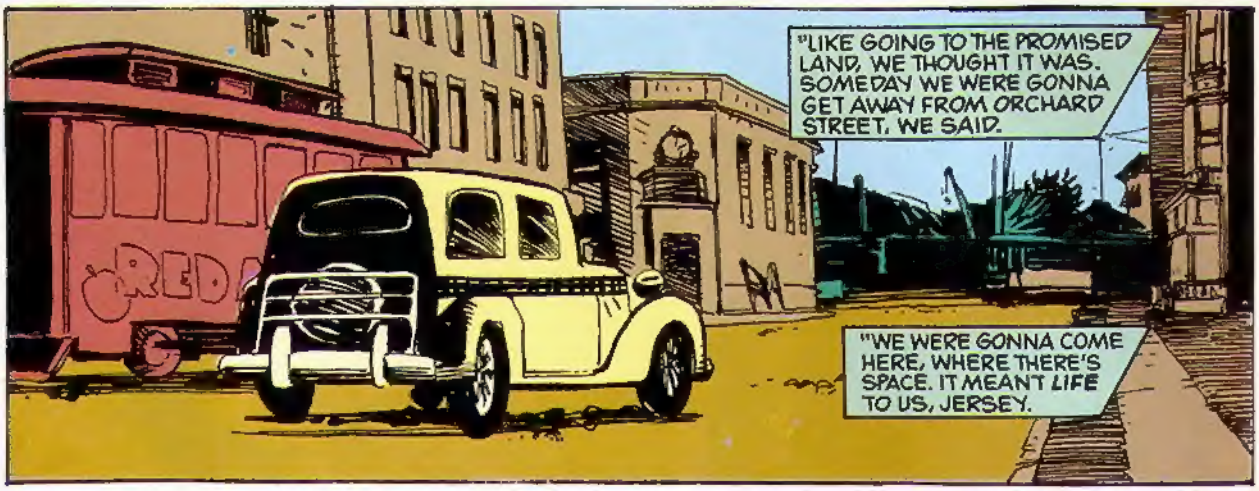
AND ME?
YOU WILL GO TO OUR FRIEND DR. ROY TAM AND GATHER INFORMATION ON THE VANISHED MEN.
I WILL EXPLORE THE SITES OF THE CRIMES...AND MEET YOU HERE AGAIN AT SUNSET.

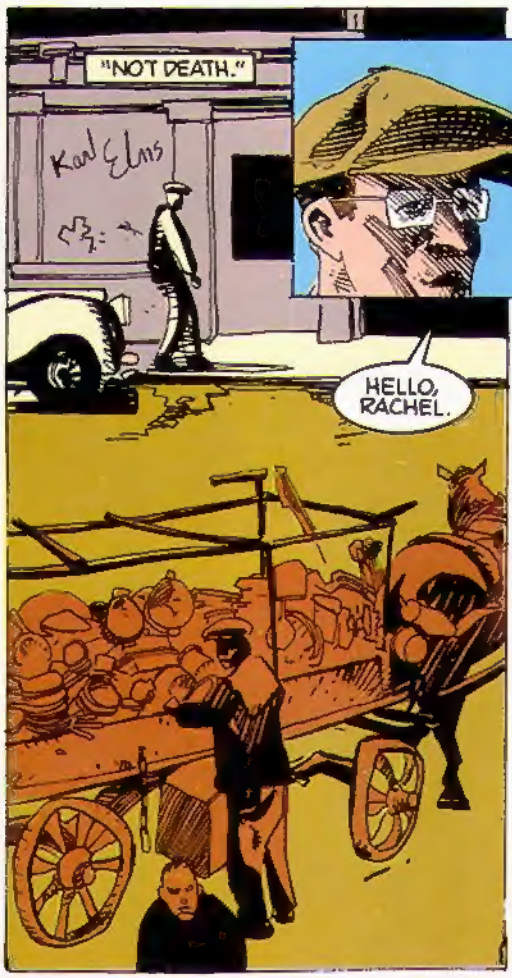
WHAT ABOUT ME, CHIEF?
I HAVE NO NEED OF YOU.

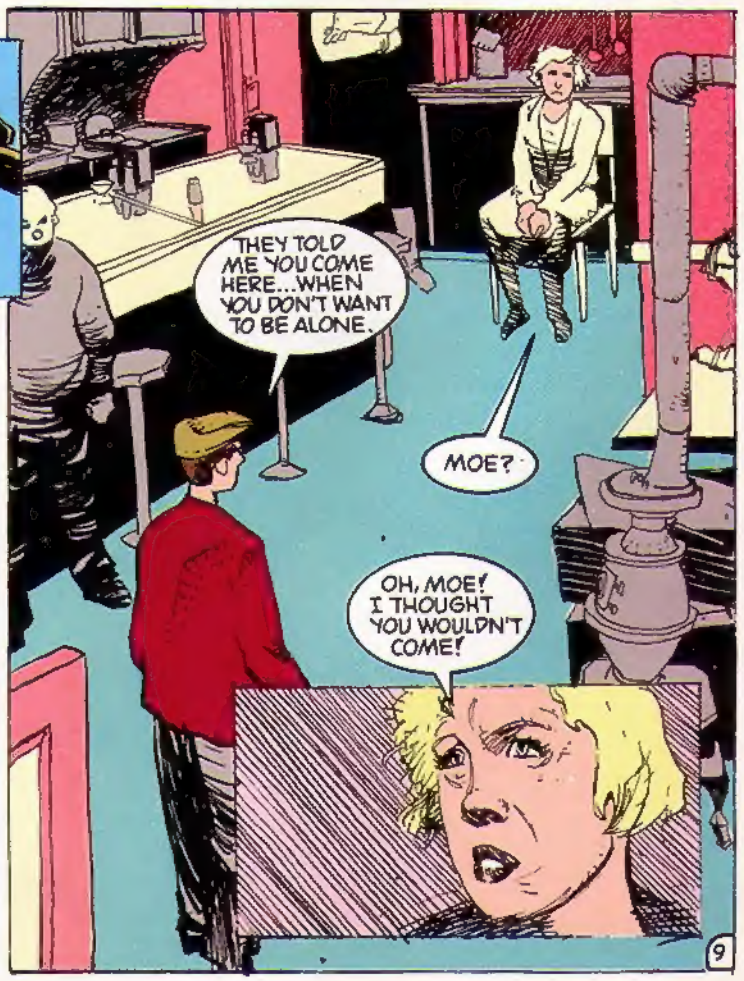
BUT YOU MUST NEED ME TO DRIVE--?

I HAVE NO NEED OF YOU. YOUR TIME...
...IS YOUR OWN.

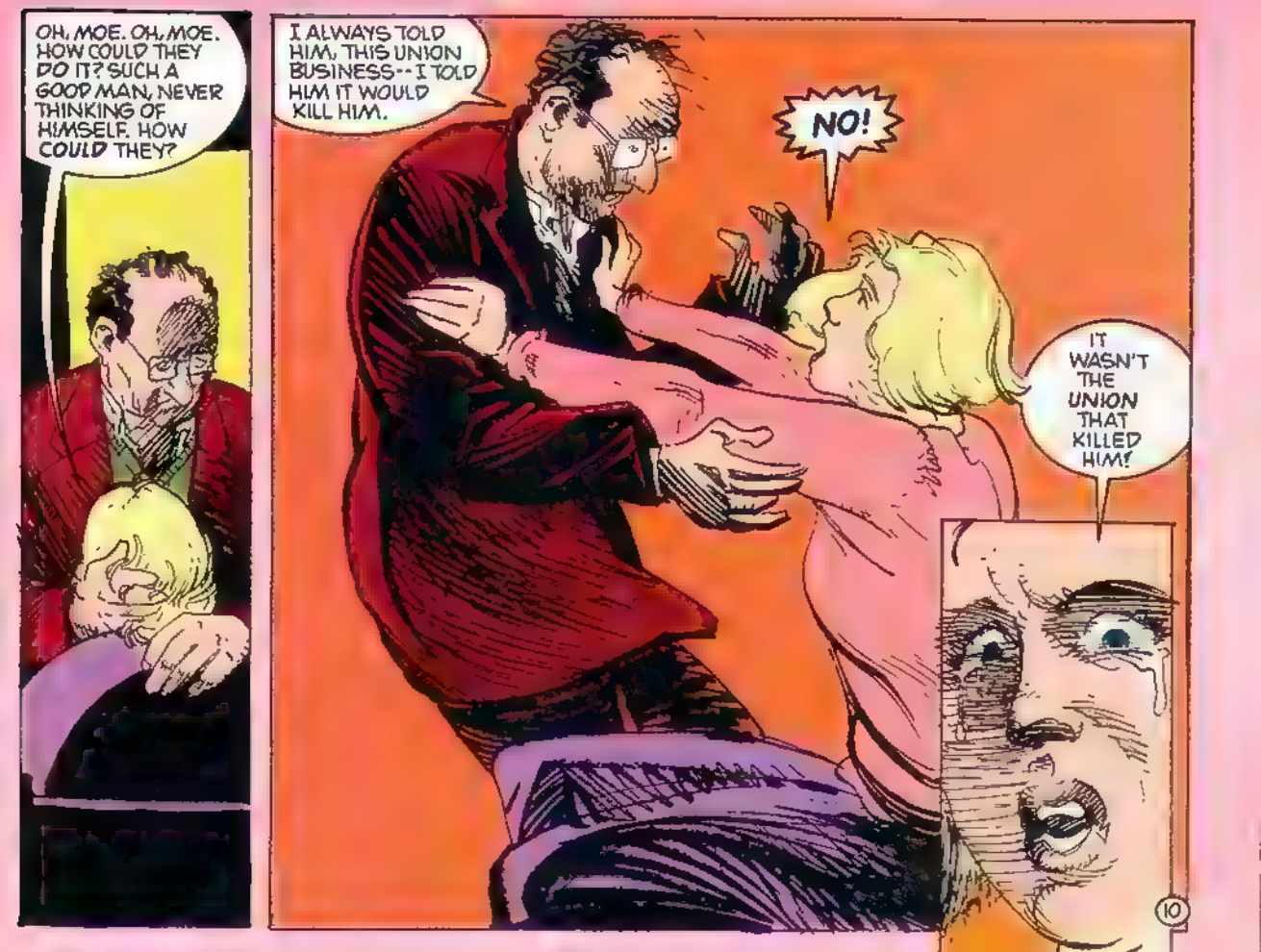

LACKAWANNA
"MY TIME IS MY OWN.
"IT SEEMED LIKE OUR TIME WAS OUR OWN, DIDN'T IT, SHLOMO? ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.
"YOU REMEMBER SNEAKING ONTO THIS FERRY WHEN WE WERE LITTLE?

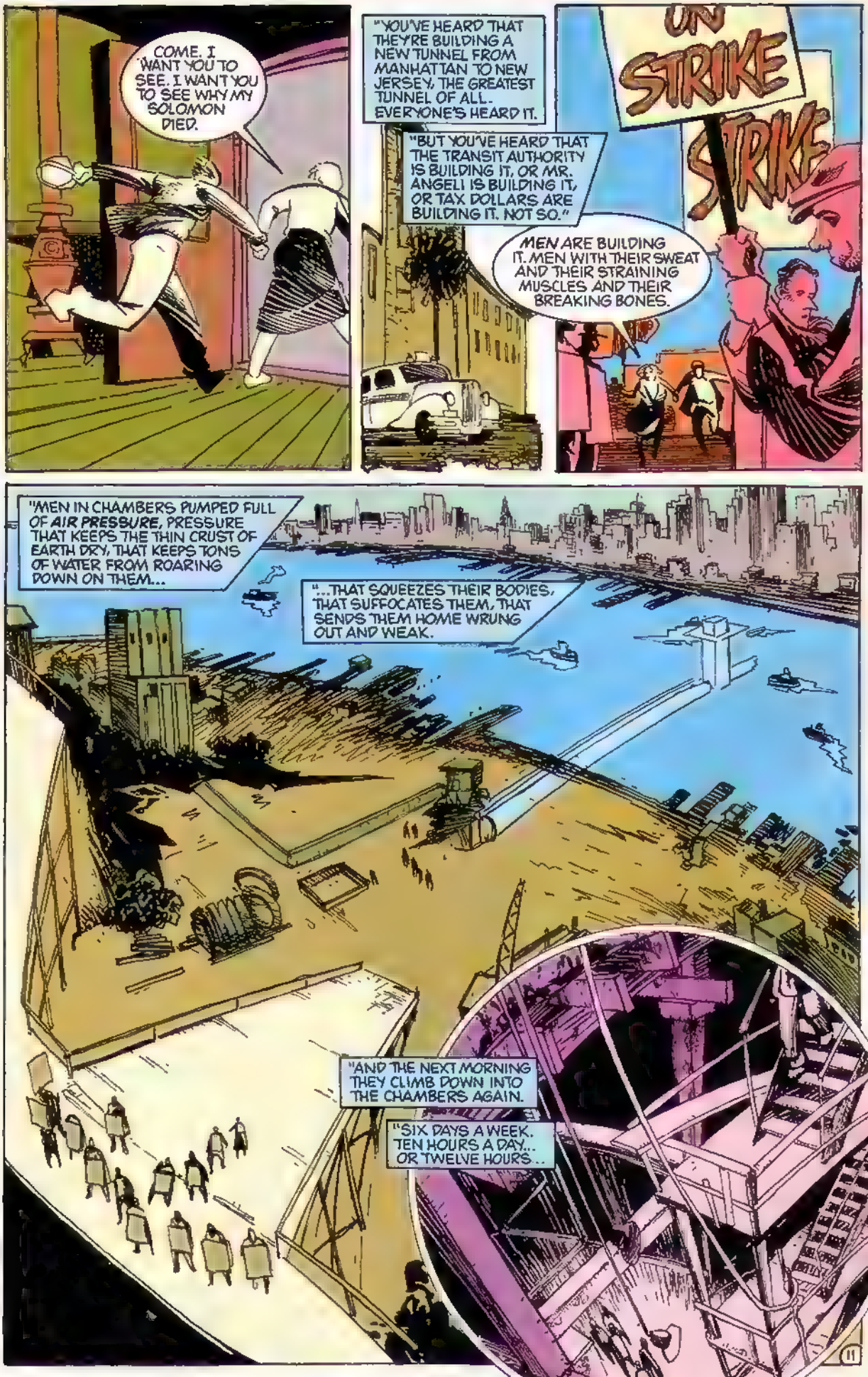

"LIKE GOING TO THE PROMISED LAND, WE THOUGHT IT WAS. SOMEDAY WE WERE GONNA GET AWAY FROM ORCHARD STREET, WE SAID.
"WE WERE GONNA COME HERE, WHERE THERE'S SPACE. IT MEANT LIFE TO US, JERSEY.

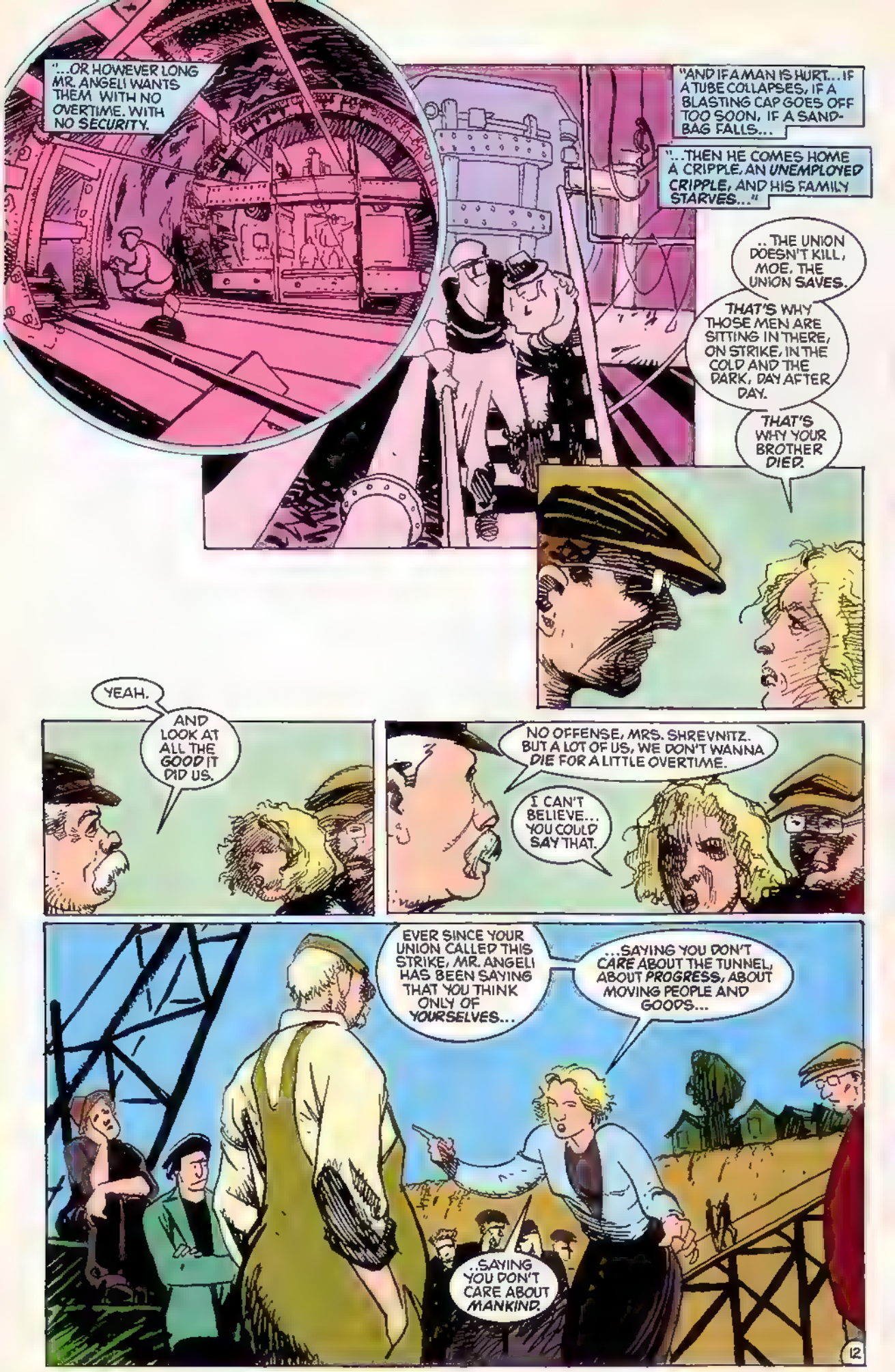

"NOT DEATH."
HELLO, RACHEL.


THEY TOLD ME YOU COME HERE...WHEN YOU DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE.
MOE?
OH, MOE! I THOUGHT YOU WOULDN'T COME!

SOMETHING HAPPENED, I COULDN'T HELP IT.
BUT I'M HERE NOW, RACHEL. IF I CAN DO ANYTHING... FOR YOU, FOR THE CHILDREN...
...FOR SOLOMON...
...THEN I'LL DO IT
MEAT PRODUCTS
MEAT PRODUCTS


OH, MOE. OH, MOE. HOW COULD THEY DO IT? SUCH A GOOD MAN, NEVER THINKING OF HIMSELF. HOW COULD THEY?
I ALWAYS TOLD HIM, THIS UNION BUSINESS--I TOLD HIM IT WOULD KILL HIM.
NO!
IT WASN'T THE UNION THAT KILLED HIM!


COME. I WANT YOU TO SEE. I WANT YOU TO SEE WHY MY SOLOMON DIED.
"YOU'VE HEARD THAT THEY'RE BUILDING A NEW TUNNEL FROM MANHATTAN TO NEW JERSEY, THE GREATEST TUNNEL OF ALL. EVERYONE'S HEARD IT.
"BUT YOU'VE HEARD THAT THE TRANSIT AUTHORITY IS BUILDING IT, OR MR. ANGELI IS BUILDING IT, OR TAX DOLLARS ARE BUILDING IT. NOT SO."
MEN ARE BUILDING IT. MEN WITH THEIR SWEAT AND THEIR STRAINING MUSCLES AND THEIR BREAKING BONES.
ON STRIKE
STRIKE
"MEN IN CHAMBERS PUMPED FULL OF AIR PRESSURE, PRESSURE THAT KEEPS THE THIN CRUST OF EARTH DRY, THAT KEEPS TONS OF WATER FROM ROARING DOWN ON THEM...
"...THAT SQUEEZES THEIR BODIES, THAT SUFFOCATES THEM, THAT SENDS THEM HOME WRUNG OUT AND WEAK.
"AND THE NEXT MORNING THEY CLIMB DOWN INTO THE CHAMBERS AGAIN.
"SIX DAYS A WEEK. TEN HOURS A DAY... OR TWELVE HOURS..
11


"...OR HOWEVER LONG MR. ANGELI WANTS THEM WITH NO OVERTIME. WITH NO SECURITY.
"AND IF A MAN IS HURT... IF A TUBE COLLAPSES, IF A BLASTING CAP GOES OFF TOO SOON, IF A SAND-BAG FALLS...
"...THEN HE COMES HOME A CRIPPLE, AN UNEMPLOYED CRIPPLE, AND HIS FAMILY STARVES..."
..THE UNION DOESN'T KILL, MOE. THE UNION SAVES.
THAT'S WHY THOSE MEN ARE SITTING IN THERE, ON STRIKE, IN THE COLD AND THE DARK, DAY AFTER DAY.
THAT'S WHY YOUR BROTHER DIED.
YEAH.
AND LOOK AT ALL THE GOOD IT DID US.
NO OFFENSE, MRS. SHREVNITZ. BUT A LOT OF US, WE DON'T WANNA DIE FOR A LITTLE OVERTIME.
I CAN'T BELIEVE... YOU COULD SAY THAT.
EVER SINCE YOUR UNION CALLED THIS STRIKE, MR. ANGELI HAS BEEN SAYING THAT YOU THINK ONLY OF YOURSELVES...
...SAYING YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT THE TUNNEL, ABOUT PROGRESS, ABOUT MOVING PEOPLE AND GOODS...
..SAYING YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT MANKIND.
12

ARE YOU GOING TO PROVE THAT HE'S *RIGHT*?
ARE YOU GOING TO SAY, "DON'T HURT ME, MR. ANGELI--HERE, YOU SEE, I'M BACK AT WORK"?
YOU CAN BUILD THIS TUNNEL AS A *UNION* TUNNEL! YOU CAN SHOW PEOPLE, *THIS* IS WHAT THE UNION DOES!
THIS IS WHAT AMERICAN LABOR DOES IF YOU GIVE IT DIGNITY--IF YOU GIVE IT HUMANITY!
BUT IF YOU BUILD IT *WITHOUT* A UNION--THEN IT'S MR. ANGELI'S TUNNEL. THEN IT'S THE *FAT CATS'* TUNNEL, AND YOUR BLOOD, YOUR SWEAT WAS FOR *NOTHING*.
SOLOMON DIED. WAS THIS FOR NOTHING? IN DETROIT, IN TOLEDO, MEN DIED. WAS *THAT* FOR NOTHING?
FOR SIXTY YEARS AMERICANS HAVE DIED AT THE HANDS OF INDUSTRY BECAUSE THEY DARED TO SAY, "WE ARE HUMAN!"
AND YOU TELL ME NOW THAT ALL THEIR DEATHS, THEY WERE JUST ABOUT *OVERTIME*? THEY WERE JUST ABOUT *RAISES*?
YOU TELL ME THAT AND YOU SPIT ON MY HUSBAND'S BODY!
WELL, SHLOMO... YOUR *SPIRIT* DIDN'T DIE, DID IT?
IF *ONE* MAN STAYS ON STRIKE, I'LL BE HERE TO PICKET FOR HIM, TO BRING FOOD FOR HIM.
THEY MAY BEAT *ME* DOWN. THEY MAY BREAK *MY* BONES. BUT YOU TELL ME--CAN THEY BREAK THE BACK OF AMERICAN LABOR?
HERE'S YER CHANCE TO FIND *OUT*, YA STINKIN' RED!
3

STRIKE
STRIKEBREAKERS! STRIKEBR--
UNGH!
BOLSHEVIK BAST--
HOLD THE LINES!
HOLD THE--UKH!
GET THE REST OF THE STRIKERS, BOY-- QUICKLY!
QUICKLY!
RUN 'EM BACK TO THE TUNNEL!
Oh, GOD, oh, GOD, oh, GOD...
RUN 'EM INTO THE RIVER!
RUN 'EM TO RUSSIA, THE SONS OF--
SCREEE
HEY THAT'S MY CAB!
14

LOOK OUT!
MY GOD!
CRAZY IDIOT!
GET OUTTA MY--
SHREEEEEEEEE
WE'RE COMIN', KID!
THERE! OUT THERE!
LET'S GET 'EM!
CUT 'EM OFF!
AROUND THE RAMP! AROUND THE RAMP!
SURROUND 'EM!
HEY... HEY, NOW LISTEN..
...WE DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE!
YEAH, NO TROUBLE THAT YOU AIN'T GUARANTEED TO WIN.
NOW GET OUTTA HERE!

FEEL PROUD WHILE YOU CAN, REDS!
WE GOT THE POLICE ON OUR SIDE. WE GOT AMERICA ON OUR SIDE. YOU'RE STILL LICKED!
ALL RIGHT
...THAT WAS A GOOD STUNT, BUDDY. BUT WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' IN MY CAB?
NAME'S MAX FRANK. REPORTER I'M SUPPOSED TO BE COVERING THE STRIKE, FOR THE NEW MASSES...
...I DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE SAVING IT.
BUT YOU WERE THE ONE WHO LEFT HIS KEY IN THE IGNITION. TOO CAUGHT UP IN THE LADY'S SPEECH, I GUESS.
I ONLY DID THE... PROLETARIAN THING.
I'M GLAD YOU SAW THIS, MR FRANK. BUT THIS WASN'T THE WORST. MY HUSBAND...
I'VE HEARD. AND I WANT TO LEARN WHY HE WAS KILLED. I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU...AND TO ANY-ONE WHO KNEW ABOUT HIS RECENT ACTIVITIES.
WAIT A SEC ..I GOT KEYS IN MY POCKET. I DON'T REMEMBER BRINGIN' A SECOND...
THANK YOU, THANK YOU I KNOW I CAN TRUST THE NEW MASSES TO BE A FRIEND OF THE WORKERS
MR. SHREVNITZ? IF YOUR CAB IS FOR HIRE, I MIGHT NEED SOME HELP IN...

". . FINDING THE PEOPLE I NEED TO QUESTION."
JOES
BAR • GRILL
I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE... ♪
LET ME BUY YOU ANOTHER DRINK, MY FRIEND
YER A SPORT, MAXIE, YER A REAL SPORT. ANNAY SAY NOBODY CARES ABOUT NOBODY ELSE NO MORE
NOW, YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT SOME PAPERS THAT BELONGED TO MR. ANGELI.
WAS I? YEAH, GUESS I WAS. THIS COMMIE SUMBISH HE GOT HIS HANDS ON SUMPM OF MR. ANGELI'S. BET HE WAS SORRY HE DID THAT, TH' SUMBISH
WHAT WERE THESE PAPERS?
♪...SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU'RE NEAR ME... ♫
Y'THINK MR ANGELI'S GONNA TELL ME THAT? HE DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME NUFFIN. HE'S A BIG WHEEL, MR. ANGELI IS.
BUT THOSE PAPERS, THEY HAD 'IM SPOOKED, I'LL TELL YA "SUMPM 'BOUT THE TUNNEL?" I ASKS. "MAYBE THR WON'T BE NO TUNNEL NOW," HE SAYS.
...SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU'RE NEAR ME, I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE. ♪
AH, 'AT'S BOOFUL
AT'S BOOFUL, FRANKIE! YER GOIN' PLACES, KID, I MEAN IT!
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GETTING AN INTERVIEW OUT OF ANGELI, BRUDDA, I'D SAY YOU'RE NUTS.
HOW ABOUT AN "INTERVIEW" IN WHICH HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M THERE?
WHAT?!
17

"YOU KNOW HOW MANY GOONS A GUY LIKE THAT'S GONNA HAVE?"
"WELL, THEN, MAYBE THIS WILL BE MY CHANCE FOR SOME REAL...TWO-FISTED JOURNALISM."
"FORGET IT, MAC. I'M NOT DRIVING YOU UP TO SPY ON HIM...
"...NOT UNLESS YOU TAKE ME IN WITH YOU."
BUNCH O' MUGS. CHASED AWAY BY A TAXI CAB. I OUGHTTA HIRE SOME O' THOSE JOES WHAT BUSTED THE TAXI STRIKE LAST YEAR.
YEAH, BUT WE FOUND OUT WHAT WE HADDA EVERYBODY FIGURES WE KILLED THE RED, BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHY.
THEY FIGURE IT'S JUST THE REGULAR STUFF, HUH? JUST THAT... WHADDA THEY CALL IT... "CLASS WAR," HUH?
I HEARD SOME OF 'EM TALKING ABOUT GIVING UP. SETTLING.
WHAT?!
AH, THOSE STINKIN' COMMIES-- THEY WOULD DO THAT NOW! THEY WOULD!
BUT MR. ANGELI, WE FIGURED YOU'D BE HAPPY ABOUT--
18

I'M HAPPY, OKAY? I'M HAPPY LIKE A LITTLE BIRDIE INNA SPRINGTIME.
I GAVE YOU THOSE PAPERS TO TAKE TO TRENTON, RIGHT? SO TAKE 'EM TO TRENTON. TAKE 'EM NOW.
HEY, NICKY, AM I MISSIN' SOMETHIN', OR--
SHUT UP.
I THOUGHT I HEARD..
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
WE'D LIKE TO SPEAK WITH MR ANGELI.
ABOUT WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO SPEAK TO MR ANGELI?
JUST A FEW--
ABOUT SOLOMON SHREVNITZ, MAYBE
ABOUT MY BROTHER AND HIS WIDOW.
19

WELL, LEMME TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT HIS WIDOW.
NICKY.
HER FAMILY'S ABOUT TO GET EVEN SMALLER.
THE PAPERS, NICKY.
BUT--
BUT NIENTE GET THOSE PAPERS TO TRENTON. NOW!
"LEO. BENNY YOU TAKE CARE O' THESE BIRDS JUST STICK 'EM WHERE NOBODY'LL FIND 'EM FOR A COUPLE DAYS.
"...A COUPLE DAYS IS ALL I NEED."
UHHH..
HEY!
COME OUT OF THERE! COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU!

OKAY, THEN.
TAT TAT
TAT TAT
AW, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT!
TAT TAT
HEY! THERE'S N-NOTHIN' TO... TO LAUGH ABOUT, DAMN YOU...
...YOU'RE LICKED, HEAR ME?
YOU'RE LICKED, YOU'RE LICKED, YOU'RE LI--
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
BA BA BA BA BAM

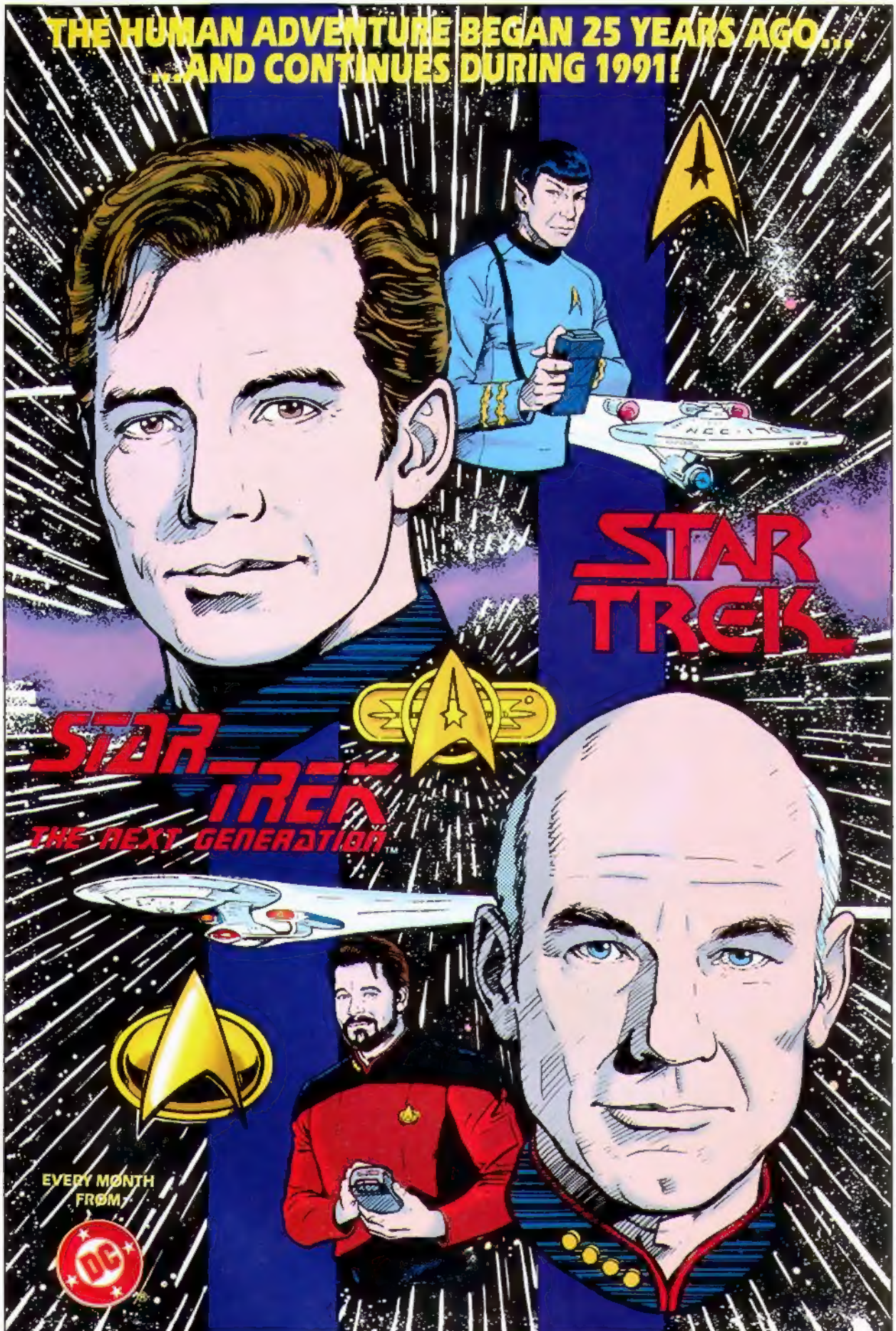
CHIEF--ANGELI'S GETTING AWAY OUT THE BACK!
LET HIM.
THOSE PAPERS ARE THE KEY TO THIS PUZZLE. AND THE PAPERS...
"...ARE ON THEIR WAY TO TRENTON."
RRRRR
WHAT'S--?
NO. 'SOKAY. JUST A CAB. JUST A..
..NO.

HA HA HA HA HA
RRROOOM
HA HA HA HA
NO! GET AWAY! GET AWAY!
BAM
HA HA HA HA
SCREEE

SCREE

CHA-CHOOOM!

TO BE CONTINUED!



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LOBO™ VS. ETRIGAN™

HE'S BAD

HE'S BAD

WHO'S BADDER?

THE DEMON™

BEGINNING IN MARCH

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